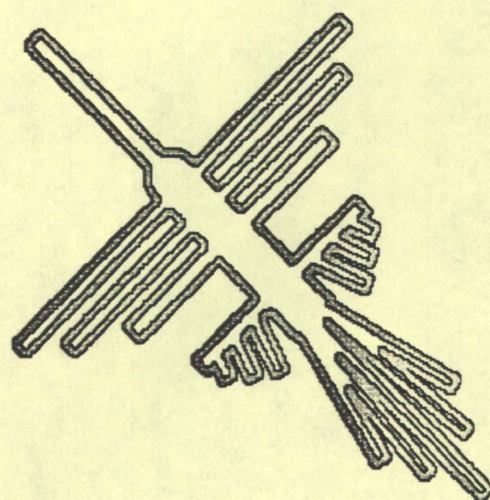
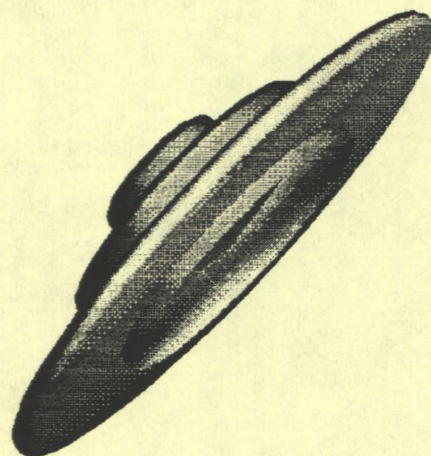
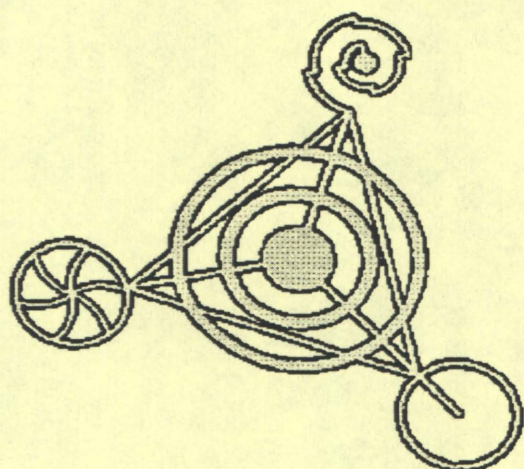

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(Cover Design: Garry Stapleton)

NEW REVELATIONS FROM SCOTLAND

We make no apologies for again referring to the 'Falkland Hill' landing case in Fife, Scotland. The latest revelations are so astonishing, that we have no hesitation in passing them on to our readers. If the facts are true, then this case must rank with the most important UFO incidents that have occurred anywhere, in any country!

We are indebted to the diligent work carried out by **David Colman (SUPR)** and his report which is reproduced in this month's newsletter. *(The article contains editorial changes, necessary to condense the transcript O.F.).*

THE FALKLAND HILL LANDING - THE TRUE STORY

By **David Colman**

Much has been written on the subject of the 'Fife' landing in the few short months since September 1996. From the outset, this case has been handled in a truly shambolic manner. Proving to *me* at least, that my belief that 'UFO investigator/researchers' are simply too eager for glory and story, caring little for the witnesses themselves. I deliberately stayed away from Fife whilst the feeding frenzy for information reached its climax, well aware the troubles that the witnesses would be going through, not from our Grey friends, but from the Earthling delegation. I knew this, because I have witnessed it at first hand.

Eventually one of the witnesses 'Mary', contacted me. During lengthy telephone conversations with Mary, I became impressed by her intelligence, clarity of mind. Plus the fact that she was desperately looking for an explanation, despite the fact that she and her friend 'Jane' and their children suffered a truly traumatic ordeal. At present anonymity is precious to Mary, but she has consented to SUPR publishing her story in Cover-up. This report was written by Mary after a lot of soul searching and personal upset. *Here for the first time, in the witnesses own words, are the facts!*

Monday 23rd September 1996. Myself (Mary) and my 10 year old son 'Peter', arrived at my friend Jane's house around 7.10pm. On finding she had run out of coffee we decided to travel the 3 miles or so, to a 'late opening' shop. It takes about 10 mins. at the most, to reach this shop. Jane's 14 year old daughter, Susan had gone to her room to watch a 'soap' on the T.V. We left as the programme started at 7.30pm

Halfway along the road, Jane and I were having a laugh about something she was telling me, when a huge horizontally oval, brilliant white light caught my eye. It was low in the sky, somewhat beyond the hamlet we had to pass through, to reach the shop in the next village. As Jane continued to talk animatedly, I glanced several times at this light. The third time I looked, it had changed to two perfectly circular lights (as the same colour and intensity as previously described). They looked like a pair of massive stationary headlamps.

Losing sight of the lights as we drove through the hamlet, I wondered what they were and I was only peripherally aware of what Jane was saying. I knew they weren't those of an aeroplane, they were stationary, they were also far too large to be a helicopter. Passing out of the hamlet, I looked again, the lights were still there.

Well aware of asking people if they can see, what you think you can see, I specifically said "Jane, look at the funny lights on that aeroplane over there." I didn't even specify where "there" was. Jane saw it immediately and was silent for two seconds (this seemed like a very long time) before replying "Mary, that's not an aeroplane." I said, laughing nervously, "I know!"

At this point, I was driving slowly so that we could try to see what this was. The lights were visible above and slightly beyond a farmhouse situated on the left of the road. As we drew closer, I gradually slowed the car. The lights moved smoothly from a horizontal to one where they were pointing down to the crops in the field below. These beams were immense, overlapping each other, some distance from the craft. Meanwhile, Peter, sitting in the rear passenger-side seat, was exclaiming "Wow, look at it, it's enormous!"

The craft was visible, a silhouette against the sky, revealing a sloping 'dome' towards the rear half. I'm not entirely sure, but I think there were 'fins' towards the rear, sloping up towards the back of the craft too. Finally indicating (there was a car coming up behind me) I came to a halt at the side of the road. I stopped at a gap in the hedge wider than the length of the car and exactly opposite the craft. The car behind us, overtook us and continued on its journey.

We sat in the car a few moments, watching the craft and in nothing less than deep shock. I said "It must be an aeroplane." Jane, again, quite forcefully stated that it was not an aeroplane. The craft switched off its 'headlights' and slowly began to move, there was no noise. Opening the driver's door, I said "I've got to get a better look at this." Standing at the side of the car, looking up and across to the craft, did nothing to lessen the shock of what I was seeing. It was black, silent and tilting, so that its underside was presented towards me, **which showed that it was triangular!** As it tilted, a very small red came on at each apex, followed by two others, making a total of three in each corner. There was the sound of an aeroplane around, but the craft itself was silent.

Unable to believe what I was really seeing, I got back into the car, repeating that it must be an aeroplane. Again the others confirmed that it wasn't an aeroplane or helicopter. Then we all decided to get out of the car for a better look. We stood watching, on the edge of the pavement, my feet half on the tarmac and half on the edge of the field. Then the craft slowly turned away from us, levelling as it went. It glided away, accelerating until we could only see it as a little red speck in the distance across the valley.

Watching it go, I said to Jane, "I've heard that apparently if you wave or signal to one of these UFO's, they'll sometimes signal back." With that, Jane started waving her arms above her head.

Realising that the car headlights were still on mainbeam and that cars were passing, I ran round the car to put the lights on dip. The Triangle flashed its white lights. We all felt that it was aware of our observation. I then decided to flash the car lights and again the Triangle flashed in return. Stunned by this response (more than I was already), I stood besides the others. We were all waving now.

I said that what we had seen was very important and that we should report it. Jane asked, who to? I replied that there were UFO organisations and although I didn't know of any, I had seen magazines in the shops, about things like this. I asked Peter what time it was, as the Triangle was moving away. He had replied that it was 8.10pm.

We continued to the village shop, where we found one magazine on the rack about UFO's, it was 'Alien Encounters Issue 3'. Returning along the road, Jane said "I wonder if we will see it again?" I said "No, what we have seen is very rare, it's highly unlikely we'll ever see anything like it again." Jane and Peter decided to keep watch, all the same.

Leaving the village, Jane and Peter shouted "it's there!" I glanced to my right and saw the small red lights in the distance, travelling a fast course parallel to ours. It turned suddenly and sharply towards us, approaching us at high speed. Jane was shouting excitedly "it's coming towards us! Stop the car! Stop the car!" I replied that I had to do so safely, as there were three cars behind us.

Stopping the car, I looked around just in time to see the craft switch on lots of lights. However, Peter started to scream in terror and I immediately turned to try to reach him and to comfort him. As I did this, Jane was yelling that it had *lit up like a Christmas tree*, with lights of many different colours.

The time of this second encounter was 8.20pm. Then the craft put out all its lights and 'jumped' back into the distance. Shaken and excited by this, we returned to Jane's home village, where we searched through the magazine and found a 24hr number to call 'Skysearch'. Unfortunately, we only got an answer machine, but I said what we had seen and where. Advising them that if they had anyone in the area, then they should get them out there fast!

We then returned to Jane's house, where Susan sat worrying, asked where we had been, as we had been gone for over an hour. (*We disputed this, as we had only been watching the craft the first time for 10 minutes. Later we realised that we could not account for 15 minutes of that outward journey.*)

Susan refused to believe us initially, then seeing the state we were in, she realised that we were telling the truth and not 'winding her up' after all. She wondered if it would still be there and saying that she would like to see it too. We discussed the possibility and I expressed the opinion that it really was unlikely that we would see it for a third time. I said that I didn't want take Peter back, as he'd been so frightened, but Peter then said that he'd be O.K., adding that "if they had wanted to harm us, they would have done so at the time." Despite Jane and I feeling frightened, we decided to go back out. At that point Jane's neighbour came in for a coffee and we had to sit impatiently until she had left.

It was 9.45pm when we went back along the road that we had travelled earlier. Just as we were leaving the hamlet, the others asked me to stop the car. Across the field to our left, at the edge of some woods, was a large, bright, white light. Jane wondered what it was? It looked like a star that had come down to the ground. I thought that it was a security light on a building, but Jane said that she had been that way before and that there were no buildings there. It was then that I noticed a blue glow to the left of the light.

The blue light was shining up from the ground, through the trees and through a large area of the woods, it also extended some way through the tree tops. Pointing this out to the others, I suggested that if we went through the next village and onto a back lane, we might get a better look. Everyone agreed to this, although in retrospect, we could not have seen the lights from the other road.

Travelling down the back lane, we spotted the 'star' on the ground, near the trees. We stopped the car, but because I felt uneasy, I left the engine running and the lights on. I wanted to be able to get away as fast as possible if necessary. It was quite ludicrous really, when I think now about the capabilities that these 'beings' have.

Looking across the field at the 'star', it seemed to pulse with light, sometimes seeming to increase in size or to shrink as though its power source was increasing or reducing. It then began to shoot huge beams of light, like lasers, up into the sky. Most of the time my view of this was blocked by Jane's head. She and the kids were all shouting about how beautiful it was. Jane actually opened her window, leaning out, waving her arms and shouting. Both Jane and Peter were moved to tears by this lovely display. I finally managed to see around Jane just before the lights stopped. They were like a torch beam they widened as they left the source on the ground. Unlike a torch beam, they were red, blue and green and were being emitted in a very rapid sequence. *I too felt very moved by this, none of us could understand why we felt this way.*

While we were waiting to see if anything else happened, we were further shocked to see a figure move from the right side and stand in front of the white light. Although only visible as a silhouette, it was by no means anything human! It was long limbed, slender and with a head much larger in proportion to its body, much higher and more rounded at the top than a human's. It stood there and was joined by four or five others, who were similarly shaped, but much smaller. The smaller ones were of two different sizes, the taller one being about half the height of the one first seen. The smallest ones were about shoulder height to these. They stood in front of the 'star' and turned as though watching us for a few moments. They then moved in and out of sight, as they walked in front of the light and away again. Sometimes there were quite a few, it seems now (on reflection) that *they were deliberately showing themselves to us as well as watching us.*

To the right of this, across the field, behind a hedge and some small trees, we saw a smaller version of the blue glow that we had seen earlier. (At the time, we were convinced we were watching the same area.) Outlined in this glow was a black structural shape, I don't know what it was, but it was on the ground. We could see silhouettes of other 'beings' walking in this glow, towards and behind the black structure. At this point, many more of the 'star' things appeared in the sky around us and a beam of light illuminate the road in front of the car. We decided that it was time to leave, as we were all now feeling scared.

Not knowing where to turn the car safely on such a narrow twisting road at night, I drove onto a wide junction, then turning the car, we headed back the way we had come. A little further on, the others told me to stop the car again, I did so just before reaching a humpback bridge. Over to the left in some woods, was yet another of the 'stars' and a blue glow. We watched this for a little while, before returning to Jane's village.

We arrived at Jane's house about 10.45pm, just as her brother was calling in for a coffee on his way home from work. We told him what had been happening and he offered us a loan of his binoculars. A few minutes after he left, we travelled to the village where he lived. Going along the same road (where we had previously travelled), we saw the first 'star' was still where we had seen it. Staying on the main roads, we were followed by lots of the large bright white lights, low in the sky around us. As I was driving, I could only look briefly and I saw a couple from the drivers side window. The others in the car, counted about 16 of these things in the air at that time.

Approaching the village where Jane's brother lived, I saw another very large white light on the hill behind it. This hill has on its summit, radio and telephone masts and was just three miles or so, along from my house. The intensely bright light was on the right-hand side of the hill, before the peak rises. From often travelling on that road, I knew there was nothing up there but moor-like fields and a few cattle. This light then started flashing in sequences of three. I can only describe it as if a car light was on 'dip' and was then put on main beam quickly three times and then on 'dip' again, before repeating the sequence several times. (Here I would like to stress that it was most definitely not a vehicle light).

Mary then drove to the brother's house and picked up the binoculars.

Travelling back, Jane wanted me to drive to the back lane again, but I flatly refused, saying that I felt too trapped and vulnerable there. I said that I felt a bit safer on a reasonably well-travelled road, with no street lights behind or in front of us. I Stopped the car just before the hamlet, opposite a large space at the end of a hedge and this gave us an unobstructed view over the field. Again I left the car engine running and the lights on. Jane the focussed the binoculars on the 'star'.

Staring (through the binoculars) for a few moments, she said "Mary, you won't believe this, it's not a star! Oh my God, it's something else! The light's coming from behind what's actually there! You will not believe this!" I waited impatiently for my turn with the binoculars, feeling nervous and constantly looking around the car. Eventually she handed the binoculars to me and I focussed on the first 'star'. At the same time, I heard a very strange electrical, buzzing, crackling sort of noise, which came in two bursts somewhere slightly to my left. I remember frowning to myself and shrugging it off as my imagination. I was trying to concentrate on what was in front of me. The shock was quite incredible, I'm sure my mouth dropped open!

What I saw was a sort of ball shape that was slightly elongated towards the top and the bottom. It shimmered as though giving off a tremendous amount of energy or heat. All over its surface were large, irregular indentations which were dark in colour. Around these indentations on the surface of this thing, there seemed to be some sort of a ridge. There was a very long, irregular shaped oval, some kind opening, also dark, near the base of this object. The whole surface was fierce orange in colour, with the 'rims' shading to a white hot appearance. The nearest colour to it, would be a hot coal fire or a furnace.

This object wasn't on the ground, it was above it a couple of feet. It revolved slowly and steadily on a slightly tilted axis. On the ground, a little to the right of this object, was a perfectly circular disc, which was a dull red colour. Further off to the right, was a very tall being standing in profile, with its right side towards us. It was brown in colour and I could see how the revolving object tinted its back an orange hue. Its facial lines seemed very flat. I saw its head move slightly as if watching something or looking around a little.

Looking to the left of all this, I could see an opening in the trees where there was a clearer area. On the right side of this clearing stood one of the tall ones, apparently supervising lots of the smaller ones. All were only visible to me as silhouettes. Further back to the left and rear of the clearing, I could see two more tall ones. There was also the outline of a black structure, which was behind the tall one at the front. It covered a lot of the space in the clearing and must have been very large indeed. Walking around, were a great number of the two smaller sizes, they moved unbelievably fast. They were very busy carrying boxes and cylindrical containers, picking them up, putting them down and carrying to somewhere out of our sight. The tall one at the front, bent forward and down to the right, stretching out its right arm. It was holding some sort of stick or rod, with which it touched or pointed to something on the ground.

Whilst the others (in the car) were using the binoculars, I was still looking around and feeling highly nervous. I was startled at one point by a bird cry coming from the hedge on our left. It is a very common noise in this area during the night, but I still felt very uneasy. Jane had asked me to open my window, so that she could see more clearly, but I shut it again very soon as I felt too vulnerable.

Jane passed the binoculars to me, again I could see the tall one to the right of the orange thing. It was moving about now and others were still doing whatever they were doing to the left. I could not tell what the dark shapes were on the orange ball, though Jane was adamant that they were other beings. I gave the binoculars back to Jane, reminding her to tell us what she could see. Then I realised that I could now see the beings without the aid of binoculars. The tall brown one, turned and walked in front of the 'star'. (without binoculars, only the white light was visible in front of the orange thing, it seemed to disguise it). Then it turned to face us across the field, its head then turned to the right and some of the smaller ones came into view beside it, their heads all turned in our direction. It was as if they were letting us know that they were aware of our observation and were discussing what to do about it. (Perhaps we should have taken that as a hint that we weren't wanted). I could hear Susan and Peter also saying that they could see what was happening. In fact they were able to see more clearly and in more detail than I.

Jane began telling us that a 'mist' was coming out of the trees towards us! Faintly, I could hear Susan saying, "They're coming. They're coming towards us." Then more loudly "Excuse me, but they're coming towards us!" *Somehow we weren't paying any heed to what she was saying, it just wasn't registering.* I think Peter was saying something too. Jane was continuing *"it's not mist, it's sort of fibrous stuff and they're in it!" "They're in sort of cocoons and it's carrying them." "My God, there's hundreds of them and they're coming across the fields towards us and they're coming fast!"*

During this simultaneous dialogue from the others, I was peering frantically across the field, trying to see what was approaching us. I could clearly see the opening into the fields, the dividing wall stretching away from us and lots of large round straw bales. As Jane kept telling

us the beings were approaching, I was panicking, saying "Where, where are they, I can't see them!" All I could see were the bales in the field and the strong shadows they cast on their right sides and slightly behind them. What worried me was, whilst all this was going on, every time I looked at the straw bales, there seemed to be more and more of them, closer and closer to us!

The last few seconds of this encounter were the most bizarre for me. Everything was happening all at once. As I looked across the field, trying to see what the others were shouting at, my vision went '*funny*', like a TV picture being tuned in. My eyes felt like they were being wrenched round (clockwise) to my left side, then though I was sitting in the drivers seat with my seatbelt on, I also felt that I was in a lying position and being lowered into my seat, while my head was being stretched round to my right and back. I saw the opening to the field packed with 'bales', a crowd of them were on the pavement and one was right beside the back of the car at the drivers side. They appeared more wispy and less solid than they should have been. Jane was shouting "They're coming fast, get the F.... out of here!" I had already slammed the car into gear and started driving. The others were looking out of the back window and yelled in amazement, as the entire field behind us lit *up in gigantic a blue flash*.

Going along in third gear as we entered the hamlet, I realised that the engine was a bit noisy. I looked at the speedometer and saw that we were travelling at 55mph (amazing what a bit of panic can do). I braked and got myself under control, returning to Jane's house at a normal speed, at what we think was about 12.30am

At the house, we discussed what we had seen, all of us had been very frightened. Jane and Susan both said that the 'round bales' Peter and I had seen, were the cocoon things that the beings had been carried in. Susan and Peter both slept in the lounge. As Susan lay down, the enormity of what had happened hit her. She was very shocked as she said "There was an Alien grinning at me in the window. Yuck! It was horrible!"

Neither Jane or I slept that night. Jane was so traumatised that she couldn't go anywhere without company. As we talked, I felt my fear lessening, well, it wasn't less, it was crystallising into a core inside me, whereas Jane started to cry and shake uncontrollably. Discussing the point when we had first seen the tall being at the front of the clearing, it was only then that I realised how tall this being actually was. It had been about half the height of the main trunk of the tree that it had been next to. That's if it had actually been (standing) at ground level.

Then Jane said "We were on that craft! I know what it was like. The small one's (beings) were there and they're Grey with huge sloping black eyes." She then told me that some of them had tiny little noses, others had none and no ears. They had also talked to her, their mouths (sort of lipless), didn't move, but she heard high pitched noises, like a Dolphin might make and that she 'heard' what they were saying, in her head! She was laughing as she said that they seemed really happy in their work. I replied that I didn't think that we had been 'taken', but unlike Jane, I had read a few things about this sort of event and said that I couldn't really rule it out! Things had been so weird!

Editors Note: It is fascinating to read this first hand account of this claimed Alien encounter after previously reading only second-hand stories. No doubt, there remain further details to be ultimately disclosed. We are indebted to the work of David Colman in making this report available to us.

The Evening Sky

March 1997

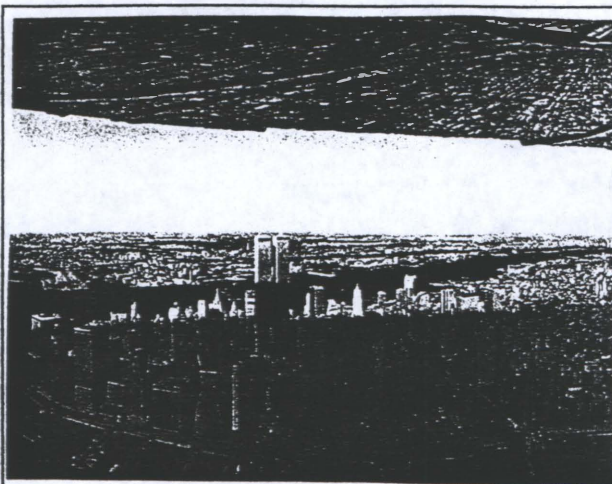
A partial eclipse of the Moon occurs in the early morning hours of March 24th: between 3am and 6.20am. However, the best time to observe will be about 4.15am when over 90% of the Moon will be cloaked by the Earth's shadow.

Mars is visible all night throughout March, shining brightly in the constellation of Virgo. Look southeast around 10pm and you will see a bright red 'star'. This is the planet Mars. Mars is the only planet really visible in March. All the other planets are difficult to spot, being lost in the glare of the Sun.

The Spring Equinox occurs at 8am on March 20th when the Sun crosses the celestial equator moving from South to North. This marks the beginning of Spring in the northern Hemisphere. The Vernal equinox has been celebrated since earliest times and is the calibrating point of the ecliptic and Zodiac. Due to a motion known as the precession of the equinoxes, there are now 13 Signs of the Zodiac and all the traditional signs have slipped from their original position.

By late March, comet Hale-Bopp will be bright enough for naked eye observation. If you look towards the northeastern sky in the early morning and choose a dark observation site you will see Hale-Bopp. Between the 1st and the 12th, when the Moon is not so bright, is best. You will see a short tail and if you have a pair of binoculars, you will find them very useful.

Last month, I explained why the evening sky is dark. Several readers have asked why is the day time sky blue



Sci fi alien spaceship eclipsing
New York
(Independence Day)

(sometimes). Molecules of air are considerably smaller than the wavelengths of light and consequently they scatter the shorter, blue wavelengths more efficiently than the longer, red wavelengths.

Clouds are white because water droplets or ice crystals which make up clouds are much larger than the wavelengths of light and so scatter all wavelengths of light, red and blue, equally well.

Details of the Russian 'Mars 96' space probe which was lost on November 17th 1996, are now available. The Proton rocket successfully placed the space probe in a parked Earth orbit but failed to restart and boost the probe to Mars. The probe landed in Chile or Bolivia and the rocket, in the Pacific ocean.

Yes, we fail, and it is a waste of millions of pounds and a heart breaking experience for all those involved. But the important thing is, we tried. We tried to reach for the stars and we will try again another day. This is what is important, because to try and fulfil your dreams is what it means to be human.

Enjoy Your Evening Sky!

Barry Parkinson

'The Evening Sky' - P.O. Box 4002 - Milton Keynes - MK13 7ER - U.K.

In January I was one of several guest speakers at a UFO conference held by the Lancashire UFO Society. The coordinator for this group is Mr Tim Mathews who is doing some excellent work on 'Triangular craft'.

I have been aware of Tim's work for a while and was always skeptical about his theory that the U.K. was flying a secret triangular aircraft. I could understand it from America, but I never gave it a thought that Britain could match or better what the Americans were flying out of their secret aircraft facilities. Tim made several interesting comments through his talk, but the one that really got me thinking was quote " ...do you really think that the Tornado is the best aircraft that Britain can make ? "

We heard of many documented accounts of strange big black triangular craft flying over the North West of England, sightings were in broad daylight as well as night. We also heard about a new multi-million pound hanger which has been erected on the Warton Aerodrome. It has been said that this is the hanger where the Triangular aircraft is housed.

I must admit that I took all this information with a pinch of salt as I believed the majority of Triangular craft were HUGE UFO's, probably not of this Earth. That is until a youth turned up at the conference and presented Tim Mathews with two daylight photographs of triangular objects. O.K. so they will have to be analysed but it was the way in which they were presented that really got my attention. If I remember it correctly, the youth stated that an elderly member of his family (Grandfather ?) had taken the photo's, and when the youth saw the pictures, he brought them along to the conference to try and find out more about the craft. About three weeks before the conference he borrowed the photo's from the owner and put them in his jacket pocket, bending them in the process. By the time the three weeks were up the photo's had a crease down the centre and had about twenty one days wear on them, maybe even in damp conditions. What I'm saying is that the photo's were not in their best condition and a crease ran straight through the craft on one picture.

O.K. Lets think about it. The youth said he didn't know a lot about UFO's and had come along for answers as to what was photographed. He had kept the photo's folded in his jacket pocket and didn't seem to mind the creases on the craft itself. If this was the work of a hoaxter, I'm pretty sure that he wouldn't have waited three weeks before coming forward, and I'm sure he would have taken much more care of the photo's. Tim Mathews along with the L.U.F.O.S. are currently looking into this project before the photo's are presented to the public; and I must say that the pictures are perfectly clear, are in daylight and clearly show on each photo, an elongated black triangle in flight. In both pictures there is other things such as trees etc. I'm sure we'll hear a lot more about these photographs in due course.

A. James

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Islander
19 Feb 97
U.S.A.

Skywatch Diary

by Carole Baker

While skywatching at Shoreline Park has still remained sporadic this week, mainly due to the weather, there is an interesting sighting report to relate.

A member of the Gulf Breeze research team, an investigator and veteran skywatcher had an interesting sighting on Wednesday, February 12th, 1997 on her way home from Shoreline Park.

Here is her description of what she saw. "It was Wednesday, February 12th, 1997 and I was driving on the bridge at approximately 8:27 p.m. going from Gulf Breeze to Pensacola. I had just left Gulf Breeze when something caught my eye to my right, halfway between Gulf Breeze and Pensacola, out over the water. I saw a large amber light in the sky, then another popped in and then another, right beside it. I realized the group of lights I was seeing was rotating in a sequence around a circular, large, stationary object. Since I could not stop on the bridge, I slowed my car down as much as possible and kept watching. The lights rotated for a couple of minutes, then stopped rotating and seemed to change shape into a large triangular configuration. The lights were all amber and large and bright. The triangular shaped configuration remained stationary in the sky as I watched in amazement. I was sure that this was no conventional aircraft. I then spotted a plane across the bay, to the left of the UFO. It appeared distinctly different, and clearly identifiable as a conventional plane since it had the usual red, green and white lights on it. At one point, I could see both the UFO and the plane in the sky at the same time. Then the UFO simply "blinked out". I sped up and raced across the bridge to get home and call some of my UFO friends. I turned north on 14th Street and to my surprise, just as I got level with the railroad tracks, the UFO was clearly visible as a large triangular shaped configuration of bright amber lights, directly over the AmTrak station to my right. It almost appeared to be following me home! I stopped the car and got out to look at the UFO. It just hung there for about two to three minutes and then "blinked out" again and I waited for a while, but it did not reappear. I went on home and arrived there at about 8:40 p.m."

I was the first person this witness telephoned when she got home. She lives very close to me and we both live quite close to the Amtrak station. I rushed outside to the corner and looked toward the Amtrak station but could see nothing in the sky at all.

This is a very interesting sighting and is very similar to other sightings that have occurred in the same area. From the witness' description of the position of the UFO, it was somewhere over the Bay or over an area known as Garcon Point, and we have logged many sightings in this area.

If anyone else was driving over the three mile bridge and happened to witness the same UFO on Wednesday evening, please call the hotline number below, your input would be very valuable.

PRA NEWS

Case 97/4

On Sunday 2nd March 97, at 7.55pm, Mr BM went to the front driveway of his house at Bonsall Avenue, Littleover, Derby, to set the alarm on his car. He noticed what a clear night it was and how bright the stars were. Then as he looked straight up, into the night sky, he saw a triangular shaped object travelling quickly to the S.E. He looked at the FT several times, for his mind to register what he was seeing. Then he lost sight of it in the night sky.

The FT was described as dark grey or black, it had no lights of any kind and made no sound. The size was difficult to judge, but was estimated to be size of a car.

Case 97/3

Later the same day, ex-Police officer Peter Whitworth was walking his dog in a country area near Heanor, Derbys., when he saw a formation of three pink lights, travelling rapidly from his left hand side (S to N). The lights travelled in a wave like motion, at a speed estimated to be about 60mph. There was no sound and no reaction by his dog.

QUEST SOLIHULL CONFERENCE 23rd FEBRUARY

This was attended by members of the PRA who were treated to a day of intriguing talks given by a number of well known speakers. These included an analysis of the 'Face on Mars' photo's by Chris O'Kane and a talk on Astro-Geology by Mark Carlotto (USA). This was followed by a fascinating talk on world mysteries by Graham Hancock and finally a look into the mystery of the Pyramids with Robert Bauval. Quest International are to be congratulated on organising an excellent day's entertainment.



Seen at the Conference: Irene Bott (Staffordshire UFO Group) and Garry Stapleton (PRA)

TALE ENDERS

THE FLYING TRIANGLE MYSTERY (By Omar Fowler) has been in continual demand and is now going into the 4th reprint. In view of the continuing FT activity, a sequel booklet is now being planned.

EDUARD MEIER photographs and film footage were put under the professional spotlight in a video shown to PRA members at the last meeting. The result.....**all genuine!**

A SPEEDING BOOMERANG was spotted by a witness, flying at high speed by a Malmesbury, Wiltshire witness in June last year. More details in the next issue of OVNI.

CCCS HOTLINE: Tel- 01264-350113 has all the latest Crop Circle and UFO information in the Hampshire/Wiltshire area. A great source of information run by Busty Taylor.

SURREY UFO REPORT on 21st November 96 at 9.25pm. at Egham, near Staines. Student Karan Cheema looked out of her third floor flat and saw a brightly lit object with a yellow glow around it, about 200ft away and 50ft from the ground. She took a photo using flash, then the glow from the object switched off, leaving two lights visible. The object moved away at approx. 20mph and disappeared behind nearby trees. *Source:SIGAP*

CATTLE MUTILATIONS are still going on in the USA according to a report from Carole Baker, On the 20th January 97, a Summerdale AL farmer found one of his cows dead by a dirt road. Steam was rising from the cow, when it was discovered at 6.15am The 17 year old cow had a section of skin missing from its stomach, there was a 5" opening cut in the flesh. The cow had been drained of all blood. On 18th January 97, around 5pm, a craft had been seen hovering near the mutilation site. The craft was oval, with a series of lights running up and down a bar at the top of the craft. A bright light had also been reported seen in the area.

END OF THE WORLD has been held over until the next issue of the OVNI, owing to shortage of space. Fascinating information from two Alien contactees living in Andover, Hants. Also details of the sighting of a 'Flying Triangle' over their home.

THE STOCKPORT ADVERTISER 26/6/96 carried a fascinating article on a FT sighting by Mr Mark Lloyd. It occurred on the same day as the 'near miss' incident with the British Airways aircraft over the Pennines. We are following this incident, more details later.

TRUTH SEEKERS PARANORMAL CONFERENCE is being held on Sunday March 23rd at Glenvilles Conference Hall. Price £10 Tel: 01604-786666. Speakers include, Derrel Sims, Robert Bauval, Nick Redfern, Malcom Robinson etc. (Venue: Northampton)

THE NEXT MEETING

Will take place at the Allenton British Legion (Chellaston Road, Off the A5111 Spider Roundabout). On **Thursday 20th March at 8pm**. A video presentation:

NASA UFO's

(An analysis of UFO's filmed from NASA Spacecraft)

Non-Members welcome: £1.00 club meeting charge

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